

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL

VOLUME XXXVII

STANFORD, LINCOLN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 30th, 1910

NO. 62

IMPOSSIBLE TO GET LINCOLN COUNTY JURY

SPECIAL VENUE FROM BOYLE
SOUGHT TO TRY PELLMAN
CASE—SOLDIERS IN
CHARGE.

With armed militiamen guarding all roads leading into Stanford, picketing the stairways leading up into the circuit court room and searching every man who entered, the trial of the negro, Shay Pellman for committing an assault upon little Nancy Rankin, began here Wednesday. At the time the Interior Journal closed its report on Friday, the court was engaged in endeavoring to secure a jury from a special panel from Boyle county, the venire of sixty men from this county having been exhausted with but one man, Mr. Frye, of the West End, qualifying for service. The case has been discussed so much in this section that practically everyone summoned had formed or expressed an opinion as to the guilt or innocence of the accused.

The trial of the negro has proceeded very quietly. There was a large crowd in town on Wednesday, composed chiefly of those summoned for grand or petit jury service, however. Considerable curiosity was evinced at the presence of the soldiers here but nothing in the way of an overt act has been manifested.

Sheriff McArthur went to Louisville and brought Pellman from the jail there where he had been confined for safe-keeping, back here on the 11:20 train Tuesday night. Capt. Waddell, with his soldiers from Somerset met the officer and prisoner at Lebanon and escorted them on to Stanford. A guard was immediately placed around the jail here.

Judge Walker was late in arriving Wednesday morning, and court was not convened until about ten o'clock. The court room was well filled with people, who had been admitted in squads of three at a time, after being searched on the stairway by the soldiers.

A special grand jury was quickly drawn. It was composed of some of the most substantial citizens of the county, the members being: T. N. Bull, R. E. Gaines, R. C. White, C. M. Young, W. A. Coffey, J. P. Chancellor, George Gooch, H. D. Aldridge, H. F. Powell, H. H. Hogue, E. W. Dunlap and Garner Price.

Judge Walker delivered a strong charge to the grand jury, in which he took occasion to explain his calling for the soldiers to guard Pellman in the course and integrity of Sheriff McArthur and other local officers, but told no chance should be taken, and as they were there, had himself, requested the presence of the soldiers. Judge Walker declared that he was willing to accept full responsibility in the matter, and impressed all with his conscientiousness in the matter.

An indictment was quickly returned against Pellman, charging him with the offense of rape, to which, through his attorneys, R. H. Tomlinson, of Lancaster, and J. S. Owens, Jr., of this city, he entered a plea of "not guilty."

Counsel for Pellman entered a motion for a continuance of the case, to the regular term of court, on the ground that they had not had time nor opportunity to properly look into the case or prepare a defense, having been retained to defend him, at such a late hour.

Judge Walker gave the attorneys until 1 o'clock Thursday to familiarize themselves with the case, considering that ample time owing to the nature of the case. Adjournment was then taken until that hour yesterday when upon reconvening of court, trial was entered upon.

A special venire of sixty men from all parts of Lincoln county was soon exhausted for habeas, nearly every man examined having formed his irrevocable opinion of the case, and this disqualifying himself for service. Seeing that it would be practically impossible to secure a jury from this county, Judge Walker instructed the sheriff and his deputies to proceed at once to the Perryville section of Boyle county and impanel a venire of 75 men and no report with them at court this morning.

About \$200 a Day.

COST OF KEEPING SOLDIERS AT TRIALS—HAVING BIG TIME

The soldier boys came to town in charge of the negro, Shay Pellman, Tuesday night and have been having lots of fun since. The company here is the Somerset company in command of Capt. Henry Waddell, who has the reputation of being one of the most efficient officers in the state guard. He brought his entire company with him, and they are conducting themselves as becomes good soldiers. The roster of the company here is as follows:

Officers—Capt. Henry Waddell; First Lieutenant Matt. H. Barnett; Second Lieutenant James H. Coleman. Second Sergeant Tom Valle, Sergeants Robt. A. Warren, William H. King and John M. Dunn. Corporals Dexter Hall, Henry Gregory, Claude Jasper and Tom Shad. Cooks Cooks, Frank Gregory, and Elmer D. Singleton, Musicians Claude M. Griffin, Privates Matt C. Bryant, Luther Purcell, Lester D. Camden, Sherman Carl, Andy Corniney, Walter Corniney, Reid Coleman, John W. Cook, Marshall B. Davis, George Dehman, Charlie Dobbins, Sam Dutton, Lee Floyd, Luther Aines, Sam Love, Dean

HARDIN ANNOUNCES FOR CIRCUIT JUDGE

COMMONWEALTH ATTORNEY
WILL SEEK DEMOCRATIC
NOMINATION TO FILL
VACANCY.

Commonwealth's Attorney Charles A. Hardin, who is in Stanford, attending to his official duties in connection with the prosecution of the negro, Pellman, at the special term of court, is informing his friends that he is a candidate for the democratic nomination for Circuit Judge in this the 13th judicial district. The election to select a successor to the late Judge Sanfley and to fill out the balance of his unexpired term from Jan. 1, 1912, will be held November, 1911, and it is expected that the democrats of the counties of Lincoln, Garrard, Boyle and Mercer will make a nomination early in the year. Judge Lewis L. Walker, a republican, is now holding the office by appointment of the Governor to fill the vacancy until an election can be held in November, 1911.

So far, Mr. Hardin is the only formally announced candidate for the place, though the friends of Hon. Geo. E. Stone, of Danville, have been endeavoring to prevail upon him to make the race. Mr. Hardin is meeting with a great deal of encouragement from prominent democrats all over the district, and by reason of the splendid record which he has made during his services as Commonwealth's Attorney his friends assert that he is much the strongest man in the district now and if left to the people will have a big majority with him.

Mr. Hardin's home is in Mercer county where he was long a prominent practitioner at the bar before seeking political office. He was nominated for Commonwealth's Attorney practically without opposition six years ago, and re-nominated last year and re-elected without opposition and is now in his second term. He has a great many warm friends in Lincoln county, as well as in other counties of the district, who will gladly welcome his candidacy for the office, which they say he deserves as a well earned promotion and just recognition of his eminent service in the commonwealth's Attorneyship.

Against His Brother

IF HE IS REPUBLICAN NOMINEE

FOR JUDGE NEXT YEAR.

Editor Green Clay Walker of Lancaster, was here at the opening of the special term of court Wednesday. He is a brother of Judge Lewis L. Walker and unlike him is a dyed-in-the-wool Democrat. Editor Walker says that if his brother is the republican nominee for election as circuit judge next year, he will wage a vigorous fight upon him in his paper, the Central Record, for he is a democrat first, last and all the time. Such democracy is certainly of the best sort, and Editor Walker will undoubtedly be commended for such evidence of his devotion to his party.

Humble

There was no preaching Sunday at the Christian church on account of rain.

H. H. Dunnagan of Wayne county was here this week looking for mule colts he bought 11 at Lancaster Monday at \$60 to \$90.

H. T. Dunnagan, of Pulaski, county was here looking for a farm.

Mrs. J. B. Goyer, of Bronston, is visiting her brother Lee Rankin.

Mrs. L. P. Weaver has returned home from Wayne county where she has been visiting her mother and other relatives.

Harvey Rogers is very sick with appendicitis.

Catheline Alexander is quite ill.

Wilson Alexander bought 25 1,050 pound cattle from Rankin & Fitzpatrick at 4.34 cents.

J. M. Rankin sold 30 two-year-old mules to a party at \$150.50 per head and bought of B. G. Fox 33 mule colts at \$75.

FARM FOR SALE.

224 acres, 2 1/2 miles southeast of Hustonville, known as the Bennett Clay farm, 60 acres in wheat stubble, remainder in grass; well improved and a fine stock farm; will sell at a bargain. A. W. Carpenter, Moreland.

50 acres of land, 5-room boxed cottage, good barn, blacksmith shop and all other necessary outbuildings, well watered and fenced close to church

AN AWFUL ERUPTION.

of a volcanic excited brief interest, and your interest in skin eruptions will be as short if you use Buckle's Arnica Salve, the quickest cure. Even the worst boils, ulcers, or fever sores are soon healed by it. Heat for Burns, Cuts, Bruises, Sore Lips, Chapped hands, Chills and Piles. It gives instant relief. 25 cents at Per-

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HIGH CLASS STUFF AT SAM OWENS' SALE

GOOD CROWD PRESENT AND BIDDING IS SPIRITED—THE SALES MADE

Bidding was spirited on most of the offerings of S. M. Owens & Son, at their sale near McKinney Thursday. Some very high-class horseflesh was offered, in the bunch being the handsome stallion, Powhatan, which went to F. M. Ware, of McKinney, for \$350. A good crowd was present, and Col. L. P. Chandler, the auctioneer kept them busy at all stages. A nice luscious dinner was served. The sales were as follows:

Mule colt Jas Woods \$50.
Brown mare Jas Woods \$122.50.
Mule colt A. T. Nunnally \$85.
Filly colt Jas Woods \$61.
Horse colt A. R. Nunnally \$19.
Horse colt A. R. Nunnally \$19.
14-year-old mare A. H. Royalty \$76.
Filly colt James Woods \$81.
Horse colt R. H. Crow \$76.
Sorrel mare A. R. Nunnally \$176.
3-year-old horse Jack Glover \$91.
2-year-old horse J. H. Williams \$125.
2-year-old horse R. C. Engleman \$110.
Pair 4-year-old mare mules J. H. Gonsker \$129.
Pair 3-year-old mare mules J. H. Honaker \$445.

4 heifers J. C. Conlier 4c pound.
2 Steers, J. B. Honaker at \$4.75.
Ten-year-old jennet Jno. Hughes \$25.
15-year-old jennet, E. P. Woods \$95.
2 jennets, Squire Hensley \$19.
Yearling filly Jas. McKeechlin \$40.
Yearling filly Jas. McKeechlin \$45.
16-year-old mare A. T. Nunnally \$69.
2-year-old mule Geo. Morris \$125.
Peavine filly, R. S. Scudder \$125.
Pair three-year-old horse mules, C. R. McCormick, \$50.
Yearling mare mule R. H. Woods, \$125.50.
Mule colt, Jas. McKeechlin \$60.
Yearling mule W. H. Shanks \$78.
Yearling mule colt W. H. Shanks \$56.
Yearling horse colt J. H. Williams \$76.

Powhatan, stallion 5-year-old by Dignity Mare—F. M. Ware \$350.
4-year-old gelding W. B. Burton \$165.
4-year-old gelding R. E. Goddard.
2-year-old mare, E. P. Woods \$387.50.
4-year-old mare, R. H. Crow \$205.
3-year-old mare A. T. Nunnally \$240.
Yearling colt, R. H. Metcalf \$250.
3-year-old colt R. H. Metcalf \$150.
4-year-old Jack A. T. Nunnally \$335.
5-year-old Jack Virgil Campbell \$160.

Returns To Kentucky

CHARLES LUTES WILL BUY CATTLE HERE AGAIN

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lutes will be glad to know that they are to make their home in Kentucky again and will not return to Calgary, Canada, where they have been located for the past few years. Mr. Lutes has just accepted a position with a big cattle handling firm and will be located in this territory in the future with headquarters at Danville. He is regarded as one of the shrewdest cattle men ever produced anywhere and has had a number of responsible positions offered him. He left a \$5,000 position with the great packing firm of Morris & Co. of Chicago, to return to Kentucky. While he has great faith in the future of Canada there is no place which looks as good to him as old Kentucky.

Crab Orchard.

Mrs. Agnes Herring celebrated her birthday anniversary by serving a sumptuous dinner to her relatives and friends. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Riddle and children, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wells and children and Mrs. D. Gooch.

Mrs. Totum and Miss Elizabeth Payne went to Louisville last week shopping.

Mr. J. C. Sigler, of Winter Park, Florida, has been visiting his mother Mrs. Malvina Sigler.

Miss Tevia Collier of Somerset has been with Mrs. Walter Rogers for several days visit.

Miss Mollie Brooks in company with Mrs. C. E. Tate of Stanford, attended the Cincinnati exposition.

Mrs. Kate Potter and Mrs. Lon Simpson of Winchester have been recent visitors of Mrs. Charles Redd.

Miss Adella Smith, of Mt. Vernon, Ind., has been a guest of Mrs. J. W. Edmiston. Miss Smith is now visiting in Richmond.

Mr. Henry McClure, of Downs, Ill., is visiting his mother and other relatives.

Mrs. A. Y. Culton, David Anderson and D. C. Payne attended the Knoxville exposition.

Mrs. Gertrude Fields of Florida who has been spending the summer with Mr. J. C. Bailey and family has returned home going by Cincinnati and visiting the exposition.

Mrs. Martha Fish had a very severe fall and fractured one of her ribs.

Little Edward McCarthy son of Mr. J. B. McCarthy has been quite

20 Per Cent. Dividend SPLENDID SHOWING BY ROCK-CASTLE FAIR—BRODHEAD NEWS

Brodhead, Sept. 29th

The Rockcastle county fair association held its meeting a few nights ago and declared a dividend of 20 per cent besides carrying a handsome balance in reserve fund.

Charles Moore age 17 son of Wm. Moore of the Maresburg section who accidentally shot himself a few days ago and was thought to be getting better died Sunday night and was buried in the Maresburg cemetery Monday.

The 18 months old baby boy of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Parsons of 1508 West Broadway Louisville, died Monday of diphtheria and was buried at Stanford Tuesday. Mr. Parsons is a passenger conductor running between Louisville and Richmond, Mrs. Parsons was formerly Miss Pearl Newland of this place. They have our sympathy in their trouble.

Miss Helen Sayers of the Spira section is visiting friends in Shelby City and Paint Lick this week. Mrs. Alex Wells of the same section is visiting her daughter Mrs. Preston in Cincinnati. Rev. J. A. Sayers of Pineville is with Mr. A. E. Albright here this week. Mrs. Ida Catron, of Walnut Grove was with the family of James Owens here first of the week. Mrs. Nellie Rice of Livingston is with her parents Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Printer here this week.

R. S. Martin had a fine team of mules killed by a train a few nights ago.

The graded school at this place is progressing nicely about 200 students enrolled.

Mrs. Rebecca Francisco wife of F. E. Francisco is very low at this Tuesday writing, but little chance for her recovery.

There will be preaching at the Baptist church Saturday and Sunday. Pastor Jamison who has been holding a meeting in Tennessee is expected to go here.

Hustonville.

The Liberty hack on Friday contained 15 passengers for here and Moreland.

W. D. Hocker was the happy recipient last week of a very handsome carved set of solid gold cuff buttons and collar buttons to match from admiring friends.

Frank Lusk arrived home last week from Baltimore to spend the fall months in the hope of regaining his health.

The beloved wife of Wordie Cannon who lives near McKinney died last week after a lingering illness of flux. She was attended by Dr. Grider whose able and proficient efforts to save her life was unavailing, the disease having gotten beyond the skill of the man to save.

Mrs. Galle and daughter of Tampa, Fla., who spent the summer with numerous friends and relatives in the West End last week for Louisville after a few weeks there the go by way of Nashville to Tampa. Mrs. McKeechlin returned with them.

John Goode and family of Covington after a delightful two weeks stay with Judge and Mrs. J. P. Goode his parents has returned home.

Lair's blood hounds were called last week to Perryville where a store had been robbed. The trial was followed sufficiently to tell the tale and arrests will follow.

Mrs. E. D. Kennedy of Stanford, was the guest last week of Mrs. Nannie Riffe.

The practice of taking horses and huggies across the suspension foot bridge over the creek on West End of our city officials will accept it that the next violator will catch a heavy fine and imprisonment. The bridge has been badly damaged recently by parties in a rush to get home.

Mrs. J. T. Bohon left last week for a visit to her sister Mrs. E. T. Bohon at Lebanon, and son T. K. Bohon at Bowling Green.

Mr. Douglas Hiteback of Kentucky Wagon Manufacturing Company, stopped off Wednesday for a few hours with his old colleague, Mr. Fred Jeffers.

Mrs. W. H. Myers and G. C. Little prepared an entertainment in interest of the Helen C. Moser fund given at the Myers residence last week at which Mrs. Minnie Robinson read an interesting sketch of the enterprise.

Miss Nellie Allen entertained the assembly with a brilliant recitation and Miss Kate Warriner, Elizabeth Adams and Mesdames John B. Riffe and Allen Burns contributed greatly in such excellent music as only Hustonville is famous. Those who attended were unanimous in commiseration of Mrs. Warriner's loss.

Mrs. J. C. Jeffers, who has been in the hospital for some time, is now at home.

The many thousands of friends and admirers of our champion, spout pawed Milton McCormack will be glad to know that he has fully recovered from his late illness. He says if his appetite continues he will up the beam at 175 "Ere the springtime comes gentle Annie."

For Sale—A magnificent 150 acre blue grass farm with splendid improvements beautifully situated on pike two miles from town. No better

NOTABLE NUPTIALS AT HIGHLAND

MISS ROSA MEIER WEDS MR. BERNARD MOEHN—OTHER NEWS.

Highland, Ky., Sept. 29th, Married, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Meier on the 27th by Father Linke, pastor of the Greenhelm and Ottenheim German reformed churches Miss Rosa Meier and Mr. Bernard Moehn, of Ottenheim. This was one of the most notable weddings that has ever occurred at this place, there being about 100 guests present.

Little Misses Irene Meier and Margaret Hoffman nieces of the bride who acted as flower girls preceded the attendants, Mr. Walter Warfield and Miss Emma Meier, sister of the bride bearing a basket of white and pink carnations, the attendants all being dressed in pink and white and the bride in white. The ceremony which was quite a lengthy one was all in German followed by a prayer in English by Rev. J. M. Cook.

After the ceremony and congratulations, the bride announced that she would throw her bouquet into the air, and the one catching the same would be the next one to marry. There was quite a scramble among the marriageable girls present when Miss Fannie Hatfield the beautiful school matron, of Mt. Moriah succeeded in catching it.

A beautiful supper was then served to the large crowd present. The bride and groom have both been living in Louisville for some six or eight years. This is the sixth child of Mr. and Mrs. Meier to marry, but the only one to marry at home. Among the guests that were present were: Mr. John Meier, of Danville, Mr. and Mrs. John Meier, of Corbin, O. M. Huffman, of Danville, Mr. O. P. Huffman, Mrs. John Cammish, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold C. Zurgurg, of Stanford, Mr. B. D. Goyer, of Hustonville, Mrs. Paruchel, of Georgetown, Miss Hattie Winters of New Jersey, and Miss Rice of Grand Junction, Colorado.

The writer wishes the bride and groom a long happy and useful life.

Farmers are getting along nicely housing their tobacco.

Our community was considerably shocked when the news was around that Mauser Baugh was dead. The young man was about 21 years of age and had made a trip to Oklahoma last spring returning about July 1st, and since his return he has been confined to his home by malarial fever. He lived with his only sister Mrs. J. B. Floyd, whom he asked to go to the spring and get him a fresh drink when she found him dying. His remains were laid away at the grave yard at the Methodist church by the side of his mother who preceded him several years ago. He leaves a father and sister to mourn his loss.

Died at her home in Stanford on Sunday Sept. 25th, Mrs. W. C. Young her remains were laid away at the Mt. Moriah church after funeral services conducted by Mr. Joe McClary. She leaves a husband and five children to mourn her loss.

Rev. Carr filled his appointment at Mt. Moriah Sunday.

Rev. A. P. Wilson has assigned as pastor of the Highland Methodist church but has not arrived yet.

Rev. Elbert Young who was assigned to the Boonville church after visiting his parents here for two weeks or more left last Saturday with his wife and baby for Boonville.

Mrs. J. Wash Cook has returned from visiting relatives in New Albany, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. Perk Elliott, of Mr. and Mrs. John Davenport, of Humphrey spent several days with the Jerkey Bros., and Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Young.

Will Clavner, of Tenn., was here this week with his sister Mrs. W. G. Baugh.

Mr. Will Haugh has returned from a visit to his brother George Baugh in Detroit Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Young, Sorma, Lucile and Roberta with Rev. E. E. Young, wife and baby, visited their relatives at Bethel Ridge.

Mrs. Sarah Austin is with her daughter Mrs. Walls at South Fork.

Your kidneys may be of long standing, it may be either acute or chronic, but whatever it is Foley's Kidney Remedy will aid you to get rid of it quickly and restore your natural health and vigor. "One bottle of Foley's Kidney Remedy made me well," said J. S. Sappell of Grand View, Mo. Commence taking it now. Shugart and Tanner.

land in Kentucky. Will be withdrawn if not sold within 30 days. Address box 82 Hustonville, Ky.

Mrs. D. S. Carpenter left Tuesday for a week's visit with relatives at Harrodsburg and vicinity.

McCormack Riffe and Tucker shipped to Cincinnati this week one car nice butcher cattle 3 1/2 to 4 1/2.

Mr. Thomas Brackett, of Harrodsburg will marry Miss Estelle Young at the home of the bride's parents near Geneva on Thursday Sept. 29th.

Mrs. Jacob Wilmert, Lincoln, Ill., found her way back to perfect health. She writes: "I suffered with kidney trouble and backache and my appetite was very poor at times. A few weeks ago I got Foley's Kidney Pills and gave them a fair trial. They gave me great relief, so continued until now and I am again in perfect

A JUDGE ON TOBACCO BEFORE CHURCH CLUB

At Louisville Justice O'Rear Makes Striking Talk On Burley Pool.

Justice E. C. O'Rear of the Kentucky court of appeals took "The Tobacco Situation" as the subject for a striking address before the Men's Club of the Crescent Hill Presbyterian church in Louisville. The serious light in which he regards the organization of growers is shown in the declaration, "If the farmers are not prosperous, there is not a town in Kentucky except Louisville that could play on the map longer than it would take the railroads to move the citizens away."

Kentucky's Rich Monopoly. "Kentucky needs more money," said Judge O'Rear, "and people are not going to give it to us. We have been inviting foreign capital ever since I have been big enough to read the newspapers, but it either has not received the invitation or has been busy elsewhere. Kentucky produces 75 per cent of the burley tobacco of the world, and more tobacco of all kinds than any equal territory. Tobacco grown elsewhere is no more Kentucky tobacco than blue grass is Kentucky bluegrass when grown in Missouri. Horses can be raised wherever a man can, but there is no thoroughbred like the one bred in old Kentucky. So there is something in this domain, chosen by our forefathers for a home, when they had the whole west to choose from, that is conducive to the production of tobacco. Practically we have a monopoly of its production."

Efficacy of Organization. "There is nothing in that muddy stream called the Ohio river that makes it natural for people living north of it to be more successful. And there is no reason why Indiana and Illinois and Ohio should grow richer every year while Kentucky barely holds her own, unless it is because they are given a protection that Kentucky is not."

Judge O'Rear declared that he felt it was permissible for any man interested in establishing Kentucky where she was 50 years ago among her sister states to concern himself with the great movement of organization which has the approval of the legislature, the press, the courts and the constitution, and is similar to organizations which were approved by the predecessor of the present president of the United States.

THE FINAL ANALYSIS.

(Sheboy Sealinel)

If the tobacco grower does not today pool his 1910 product there is but one reason for it. It can be described in a single word. It is an ugly one too, and one that he hates to utter or to give place to in our minds. Yet it is the only one that will stand the test of a diagnosis. That word is selfishness.

Now that we have split it out, let there be none to believe that the Sealinel is any the less sincere in its friendship to the tobacco grower. It is by reason of our intense love for the farmer and his interests, which are a part of our own, that we have forced ourselves to this extreme statement, in the hope that the evil may be corrected and cured while there is time.

To repeat again, let the days for profitless discussion of the good things done by the pool be ended. The proof is too abundant and patent for argument.

The question, and the only one, that is up to the farmer today is, will you pool your crop? If you still hesitate on argument and angry discussion, let us add, tell your troubles to the marines, we'll none of them.

Pool, pool, pool your crop. The crop of 1910. That's all.

A WARNING TO "INDEPENDENTS."

(Cynthiana Log Cabin.)

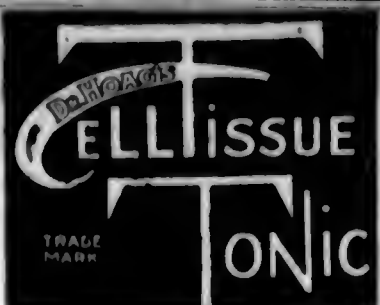
The issues are made up and the intelligent farmer can not fail to realize that he is in the most serious position he has ever occupied. He can pool his crop and thereby help insure a good market for years to come, or he can sell out to the trust and help kill the goose that lays the golden egg.

There are thousands of farmers who think they can sell out and not affect the general result—farmers who are willing to take the chances on some one else keeping up the market.

It remains to be seen whether the majority of farmers will do their duty to themselves and their neighbors, or will hold out and let the pool go to ruin.

We have no words of abuse for the independent, and we believe we have never applied the word "dumper" to the outsiders. But we want to warn these independents that they are doing all in their power to ruin the tobacco market for years to come and that they will succeed in doing it unless they quickly join the pool in large numbers.

Each independent can do more than any old pooler because every time an independent joins he is followed by four or five old poolers who have been "waiting on the independents." We want to urge the independents to quickly join their neighbors and insure the success of the pool. A few more weeks and it may be everlastingly too late.



A BODY BUILDER FOR THE CELLS AND TISSUES

A POWERFUL STRENGTH PRODUCING RECONSTRUCTION TONIC FOR THE BLOOD AND NERVOUS SYSTEM. A Bottle Purchased Today Starts You Right on the Road to Health.

Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction or Money Refunded.

SOLD BY PENNY'S DRUG STORE.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the estate of M. C. Snidley, deceased, will present the same to the undersigned, properly proven on or before the 12th day of October, 1910, and all persons indebted to said deceased, M. C. Snidley will please settle same promptly.

GEORGE E. STONE,

Adm'r of M. C. Snidley, Deceased.

SAVED A SOLDIER'S LIFE

Facing death from shot and shell in the Civil War was more agreeable to J. A. Stone, of Kenton, Tex., than facing it from what doctors said was consumption. "I contracted a tubercular cough," he writes, "that developed a cough, that stuck to me in spite of all remedies for years. My weight ran down to 130 pounds. Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery, which completely cured me. I now weigh 175 pounds." For Coughs, Colds, La Grippe, Asthma, Hemorrhage, Hoarseness, Croup, Whooping Cough, and Lung Trouble, its supreme. 50 cents and \$1 Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Penny's Drug Store.

THE BEST OFFER EVER MADE

Home and farm one full year, regular price. 50c.
Uncle Remus Home Magazine, regular price. \$1.00
Good Housekeeper full year, regular price. 1.50
The Evening Post, daily, 3 months. \$1.25
The Interior Journal your home paper full year. \$1.00

Here you have a value of \$5.25

All for \$2.00 for a short time only. Send or bring your order in at once to The Interior Journal, Stanford, Ky. This offer is not good where the Evening Post has an agent.

DANDRUFF AND ITCHING SCALP YIELD TO THIS TREATMENT

Why experiment trying to drive the dandruff germ from underneath the skin with greasy lotions or fancy hair dressings when Penny's Drug Store will guarantee ZEMO and ZEMO soap to entirely rid the scalp of the germ life that causes the trouble. ZEMO and ZEMO SOAP can be obtained in any city or town in America and are recognized the best and most economical treatment for all affections of the skin or scalp whether on infant or grown person. One shampoo with ZEMO SOAP and application of ZEMO will stop itching and cleanse the scalp of dandruff and scurf.

We invite you to try ZEMO and ZEMO SOAP and it not entirely satisfied we will refund your money. Penny's Drug Store.

SAFE MEDICINE FOR CHILDREN.

Foley's Honey and Tar is safe and effective medicine for children for children as it does not contain opiates or harmful drugs. Get only the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package. Shugars and Tanner.

Public Sale

Having decided to sell out I will on Tuesday, October 11th, 1910

offer for sale, my farm containing 232 acres with all necessary improvements. This farm is located two miles south of Lancaster on Crab Orchard pike; it being the home part of my late father, David Thompson, said to be one of the best farms in Central Kentucky.

All first-class tobacco and hemp land, never failing water and all in grass. Will also sell 63 acres adjoining farm. This has two acres on it, extra good set of grass and well watered.

If not sold privately before day of sale, I will sell 67 export cattle, 22 good feeding cattle, two extra combined geldings, 6 years old; 1 family horse, 7 years old, all sound, two mares and colts; 1 yearling mare; 18 hogs; 1 extra milk cow; 2 calves; lot of feed; 2 buckles and harness; 1 new Walter A. Wood mowing machine.

TERMS—On land, one-half cash, balance in one, two and three years with 6 per cent. Possession given January 1st, 1911.

TERMS on personal property made known on day of sale. Sale begins at 10 A. M.

BOOTH THOMPSON.

Anyone desiring to see this property, call on me and I will be glad to show them.

STUBBORN AS MULES

seem to balk without cause. Then there's trouble—Loss of Appetite—Indigestion, Nervousness, Despondency, Headache. But such troubles fly before Dr. King's New Life Pills. The world's best stomach and liver remedy. So easy. 25c at Penny's Drug Store.

Public Sale and Renting

Having decided to give up farming I will sell to the highest bidder on Thursday Oct. 6th, 1910

The following personal property: All kinds of farming implements, such as wagons, rakes, mowers etc. Two large work horses, 1 family mare, gentle, 1 brood mare by Ethel Ardun. 1 4-year-old mare by Galton, 1 3-year-old filly by Dignity Dare, 9 cattle 25 sheep, 3 goods jennets, 1 jack colt extra good, 3 mules—one 3-year-old, three 2-year-olds, 2 yearlings. Also lot of corn, fodder, etc. surrey, buggy, truckboard, harness and milk cows.

RENTING—At the same time I will rent my farm of 180 1/2 acres mile west of Moreland. It has all necessary improvements. 5 or 6 acres for tobacco, 27 acres for corn, 88 acres for small grain, remainder in grass. J. P. Chandler, Auctioneer. Terms given on day of sale. J. J. SPEARS, Moreland, Ky.

A RELIABLE MEDICINE—NOT A NARCOTIC

Mrs. F. Marti, St. Joe, Mich., says Foley's Honey and Tar saved her little boy's life. She writes: "Our little boy contracted a bronchial trouble and as the doctor's medicine did not cure him, I gave him Foley's Honey and Tar in which I have great faith. It cured the cough as well as the choking and gagging spells, and he got well in short time. Foley's Honey and Tar has many times saved us much trouble and we are never without it in the house." Shugars and Tanner



STIRRING TIMES.

We are having in the building line. We carry a full line of lime, plaster, cement and everything else needed for building. Everything purchased here will be found of the best quality and the best for intended purposes. We will save you trouble and unnecessary expense by sending to us for an estimate.

J. A. ALLEN, Stanford, Ky.

Free Sample Aids Old Men

The sudden change from years of activity of both body and mind to the quiet of later years causes the human system to undergo many changes, chief of which is in the digestive organs.

It becomes harder and harder to get the bowels to move promptly and regularly and in consequence many elderly men suffer not only from the basic trouble, constipation, but from indigestion, headache, belching, sour stomach, drowsiness after eating and similar annoyances. It is first of all necessary to keep the bowels open and then to tone the digestive muscles as to get them to again do their work as to get them to again do their work naturally. A violent cathartic or purgative is not only unnecessary but harmful, and something mild will do the work just as well.

After you have got through experimenting with salts and pills and waters of various kinds, and have become convinced that they do only temporary good at best, then try Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, a mild, gentle, pleasant-tasting laxative tonic that is especially adapted to the requirements of old people, women and children, and yet is effective enough for anybody. Your druggist, who has handled it successfully for a quarter of a century, will sell you a bottle for fifty cents or one dollar, but if you want to make a test of it before spending any money and your name and address to Dr. Caldwell and he will kindly send you a sample bottle free of charge.

This remedy is rapidly displacing all other forms of medication for the cure of stomach, liver and bowel trouble, and families like Mr. O. F. Wisher's of Evansmore, Ill. and Mrs. Carrie Culley's of 325 N. Notre Dame street, South Bend, Ind., are now never without it in the house. They have tested it and know its grand value to every member of the family.

Dr. Caldwell personally will be pleased to give you any medical advice you may desire for yourself or family pertaining to the stomach, liver or bowels absolutely free of charge. Explain your case in a letter and he will reply to you in detail. For the free sample simply send your name and address on a postal card or otherwise. For either request the doctor's address is Dr. W. H. Caldwell, R. 500 Caldwell building, Monticello, Ill.

Appalachian Exposition.

Greatest Ever Held in The South.

At Knoxville, Tenn.,

SEPTEMBER 12, TO OCTOBER 12.

Magnificent and mammoth buildings. More to see and amuse than ever offered at a Southern exposition.

\$10,000 in purses for running and trotting races.

\$10,000 in aerial exploitation, by machines of Wright Brothers, Stroebel and other aeronauts. "See the air ships."

25,000 in matchless fire works grand battle of the clouds and rain's "Fall of Pompeii."

Mulball's famous wild west and 25 other shows of note.

Greatest bands in all America.

ADMISSION TO GROUNDS 50 CENTS

IN DAY. AFTER 6 P. M.,

25 CENTS.

Remember These Special Dates.

Live stock and races.. Sept. 12-1

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Stroebel's dirigible balloon. Every

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Pain's fire works every evening.....

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Battle of the cloudsSept. 19-24

Fall of Pompeii..... Sept. 25, Oct. 1

Special rates every day, and remarkably low railroad rates to Knoxville and return on Tuesday and Thursday as follows:

Stanford\$3.50

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See This Great Exposition.

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Housework Drudgery

Housework is drudgery for the weak woman. "She brushes, dusts and scrubs, or is on her feet all day attending to the many details of the household, her back aching, her temples throbbing, nerves quivering under the stress of pain, possibly dizzy feelings. Sometimes rest in bed is not refreshing, because the poor tired nerves do not permit of refreshing sleep. The real need of weak, nervous women is satisfied by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It Makes Weak Women Strong and Sick Women Well.

This "Prescription" removes the cause of women's weakness, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures those weaknesses so peculiar to women. It tranquilizes the nerves, encourages the appetite and induces restful sleep.

Dr. Pierce is perfectly willing to let every one know what his "Favorite Prescription" contains, a complete list of ingredients on the bottle-wrapper. Do not let any unscrupulous druggist persuade you that his substitute of unknown composition is "just as good" in order that he may make a bigger profit. Just smile and shake your head! Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cures liver ills.



SOME REASONS WHY

If you study the "Lines" and the "Set" of the Diamond Edge Hatchet the reason for their universal favor becomes evident.

No matter what style, whether shingling, lathing, claw, half or any of the score of styles, every one seems to be finished best.

The infinite care in the selecting and setting of the handle is remarked by all men who know.

"DIAMOND EDGE IS A QUALITY PLEDGE" FOR SALE BY GEORGE H. FARRIS, STANFORD, KY.

J. H. KENNEDY,

RICHMOND, KENTUCKY

Will be Glad to Serve any of his Lincoln County Friends and Acquaintances.

REPRESENTING PETER BURGHARD, OF LOUISVILLE, WILL BE GLAD TO EXHIBIT DESIGNS OF MONUMENTS AT REASONABLE PRICES. ALL WORK GUARANTEED TO GIVE SATISFACTION

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FIRST NATIONAL BANK, STANFORD, KENTUCKY

ORGANIZED IN 1882. CAPITAL STOCK, \$50,000. SURPLUS EARNED, \$22,000. HAS PAID IN DIVIDENDS, \$216,500. Combines Absolute Safety with Satisfactory Service. Modern Safety Deposit Boxes for Use of our Customers. We Solicit Your Account.

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RURAL TELEPHONES.

MR. FARMER: Make your home as modern for your family as a ice, residence, and place yourself in a position to get the latest market quotations at any time. This can be accomplished by means of our telephone service which you and your neighbors can get for a sum that is small compared with the benefits received. Call or address our nearest office or write direct to headquarters, Nashville, Tenn., for information regarding our special "Farmers' Line" rate. If you are not at present enjoying telephone service, we can immediately interest you. Our lines cover the States of Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Louisiana and the Southern portion of Indiana and Illinois. EAST TENNESSEE TEL. & TEL. CO. (INCORPORATED)

Cook Farms' First Annual Sale!

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 30th
Greatest event of the kind ever held in Kentucky. 50 saddle mares, colts and fillies, 50 jennets and colts. All registered. Catalogues now ready. Every one of these jennets should be kept in Kentucky.

J. F. COOK & CO., Lexington, Ky.

HANNA'S GREEN SEAL

"THE MADE TO WEAR PAINT"

NOTHING IN IT but what should be there. NOTHING LACKING that will improve it.

Possesses Every Essential Quality

Pigments scientifically combined, and finely ground in Pure Linseed Oil.

Not a Little Lead and a Lot of Zinc, but a LOT OF LEAD and a LITTLE ZINC.

Costs more to make, but the people want it.

FOR SALE BY

L. SANDERS, Crab Orchard, and G. B. PRUITT, Moreland,



The Island Of Regeneration

Continued from last Friday

the realization came upon her, she hung herself down on the grassy crest and gava way to voiceless agony. Sometimes there is nothing so terrible, she realized, as prayer granted, as desire accomplished, as undertakings brought to conclusion. The awfulness of success was upon her in that hour. Her ruse had worked. Her object had been attained, yet the achievement gave her no pleasure.

Her own acts had parted her irrevocably forever from the world and the one man in it who was the world for her. He was gone. She who had made him had sent him forth among his fellows. She had sacrificed herself, buried herself alive for him. She felt as a mother might who experiences birth pangs and knows that with every throbbing of anguish her own life ebbs away, passes into the new life which she ushers into the world and gives to men.

CHAPTER XXI.

The Resurrection.

The little island lay quiet and still under the rising sun. No footfall pressed its bosky glades, beneath the shadows of its spreading palms, no human being sought shelter from the sun's fierce rays, no words were echoed back from its jutting crags, no figures flashed across its shining sands. Soundless it lay save for the cry of the bird and the rustle of the gentle wind across its hills. For well-nigh 20 years it had not been so abandoned. Two days past it had resounded with the cries of men scaling its heights, crashing through its copse, calling a name, beseeching an answer. Two days before great ships had drifted idly under its lee. It had been the center and focus of great events. Now it lay desolate, alone.

On that morning the tide which had drawn away from it through the long night had turned and was coming back. The force of the water spent itself upon the barrier. Within the lagoon it lay placid, rising gently inch by inch in mighty overflow. A watcher, had there been one, would have seen at sunrise the still water of the lagoon broken by a ripple, a keen eye might have noticed at the base of the cliff where it ran sheer down into the blue, a dark object moving beneath the surface. The eye could scarcely have become aware of its presence before the water parted. A little splash and a head rose dark crowned, white faced. There was a sidewise wave and shake of the head and a pair of eyes opened. The blue of the water was lightened by flashes of white arms. As the body rose higher under the impetus of strokes, vigorous yet graceful, it could be seen that it was that of a woman.

With ease and grace the figure swam along the base of the cliff until it was joined by a jutting spit of sand which widened and widened into a great strip of beach that ran around the island. Upon this sand presently the shallowing of the water gave the swimmer a foothold. Progress ceased. With eyes haggard, yet keenly alert, the sea, the shore, the beach, the cliffs, the trees were eagerly searched. The long glances revealed nothing. Then the head was turned and the ear listened for sounds and heard nothing. The look of apprehension faded into one of dull relief.

Walking now, the woman in the water made her way toward the sand. Very white she gleamed in the full sun, light streaming from the risen sun against the background of the dark black rock. The water dripping from her exquisitely graceful limbs, she looked a very nymph of the sea as she stepped out at last above the high tide line and stood poised as if for flight upon the hard and cold shore. Again she threw about her that quick, apprehensive look. Again she paused to listen. Reassured in that she heard and saw nothing but the bird's song, she swiftly toward a blacker opening in the dark rock. She gleamed whiter still in the entrance for a moment and then disappeared. She came forth presently still unclothed, a look of disappointment on her face.

She had many things to do, much to occupy her mind, but the first duty that lay to her hand and the first instinct which she followed was that her nakedness should be covered.

Still warily watchful, still keenly alert, still fearful apparently of interruption or observation, she ran across the beach, her movement as free, as graceful, as rapid as she had been atalanta herself, and disappeared under the trees. The whirr of birds disturbed might have marked her passage.

After some time she appeared on the top of the high bare hill that crowned the island. She had improvised for herself a covering out of three or four great fern leaves, soft and pliable, which she fastened with palm fibers from shoulder to knee on either side, her bare shoulders rising from the rich greenness like white corolla from its verdant calyx. She went more assuredly, now, partly because of the fact that she was clothed and partly because her first rapid survey of the horizon revealed the fact that the ships were gone. She was glad that she was so, and yet when

HOW GOOD NEWS SPREADS

"I am 70 years old and travel most of the time," writes B. F. Tolson, of Elizabethtown, Ky. "Everywhere I go I recommend Electric Bitters, because I owe my excellent health and vitality to them. They effect a cure every time." They never fail to tone the stomach, regulate the kidneys and bowels, stimulate the liver, invigorate the nerves, and purify the strength, vigor and health that's a daily joy. Try them. Only 50c. Satisfaction is positively guaranteed by Penny's Drug Store.

she could do. Her eyes fell upon the ashes of the signal fire. She comprehended it as the asper of some kind woman whose body had been burned upon such an altar might look upon her pyre. It was she who had lighted the beacon. Her hand had called the world to her side. She thought how he had begged her not to do so, how he had declared himself content and happy to live with her alone—the world forgetting, by the world forgot! For the first time she broke down completely. She hurled her face in her hands, her body reeled and shook with sobs, the tears trickled through her fingers.

She must make another beacon, she thought. And then it came to her that they had taken away the flint and steel. She had no means of lighting it. That realization developed other thoughts. Her Bible was gone; her clothes were gone; her toilet articles, her scissors, her watch, her knife. They had taken everything. They had left her nothing, absolutely nothing. What did it matter? She could dress herself with fern leaves and make shifts to blind them about her with cords that she could plait of the grass which should tear with her sweet strong hands. And what did it matter what she wore? There was no one there to see. But for the long habit of modesty, she would have torn away and thrown aside the make-shifts that fell from her shoulders.

She had long hours for thought in those two days in that cave whose mouth the waters hid. She had schooled herself to face light and life without him when she emerged from her cunning hiding place. She had waited the long period in order to make absolutely certain that they would be gone. And yet, despite herself, a little gleam of hope, a bare possibility that he might be there still, had lingered in her soul and leavened the awfulness of her grief. Now it was gone. It had sunk beneath the horizon even as the ships had disappeared. She had been bitter against him. Her soul had revolted because he had failed. She had told herself that he was not worthy of her. She forgot these things in that profound and desolate moment. She knew only that she loved him. When she could think of other things than he, the mere bodily presence of the man, the look of him, the sound of his voice, the pressure of his lips, the clasp of his arms, she began to realize that as he grew older, unless she was so absolutely mistaken in him as to make all estimate of him mockery, he would realize the falsity of his view, the littleness of his action, and if he were in truth the man whom she could rightly love, his years would be one long regret that he had failed. What would happen when he realized that, when he came to the knowledge that she was indeed all that she had seemed and that he had been nothing that he should? She knew, as she had written, that the man would never, could never, forget her; that wherever he went and whatever he did, she would be present with him; that she had stamped herself too indelibly upon his heart for any attrition with humanity, however close and persistent, to erase the image. He would come back perhaps.

CHAPTER XXII.

Unavailing Appeal.

She slept late the next morning. In the first place being upon the western side of the island, there was no flooding burst of sunlight through the open door to disturb her quiet slumber. In the second place she was so worn out and exhausted, she had had so little sleep in the past three days that imperative nature forced her into rest. She might have slept longer indeed, but that she was awakened by a great cry, a human voice calling her name. She opened her eyes and saw within the dimness of the cave a human figure, vaguely white in the darkness. For one fleeting instant she imagined that it might be he, but that hope was dispelled as quickly as it had been born. She recognized the voice. It was Langford's.

"Kate," he said, approaching her more nearly and bending over her, "are you alive then?"

He reached down and touched her hand where it lay across the fern leaves on her breast. His touch summoned her bewildered faculties to action. Brushing his hand aside, she sat up.

"It is I," she said. "You are alive and well?"

"Yes," she answered.

"Thank God!" cried the man. "We thought you dead. We searched the island. Where had you hidden? Why have you done it?"

She rose slowly to her feet and confronted him.

"You!" she said bitterly. "Why have you come back?"

"I don't know," answered Langford. "I can't tell what moved me. I was here on the island with the others. I searched with the rest. I know that no foot of it was left unvisited. Every crag and cranny, every thicket and copse, every tree, every cave and rift in the rocks was examined over and over again. We knew that you were gone and yet I could not believe it. Yesterday afternoon I parted from the others. I did not bear away from this island until it was too dark and they were too far away to see what I would be about, and then I came back here at all speed."

"Why did you come?"

"I don't know. I was not satisfied. It seemed to me that I must come back and search again. I could not believe it possible that you were dead, really dead. Something in my heart, at any rate, brought me back once more to see the place where you had lived if no more than that. We made the island early in the morning. The yacht lies yonder. I came ashore a moment since and some kind Providence led me first of all to this spot. I entered the cave. I saw you lying there in the cool darkness. I thought you dead at first. Then I cried to you and you moved. And then I touched your hand. O Kate, thank God I have found you!"

"Where is he?" said the woman.

"Why didn't he come back?"

It was a cruel thing to say, but she could no more have helped it than she could have helped her breathing. Not to have said it would have killed her, for if Langford's love could turn him back, what should be said then of Charnock's. Langford was pale and haggard. He, too, had suffered. He was paying for his sins. He was expiating them and feeling it, although the expiation was not helping her.

"What of him?" she asked insistently.

"What matters about him?" he said bitterly. "He had his chance. He failed to grasp it. He's gone."

The man did not tell her that Charnock had been carried away a senseless log, bereft of power to think or speak, or move, or feel, by the shock of her departure.

"Once," said the woman, "you had your chance in the cabin of that very yacht out yonder and you failed to grasp it and we separated."

"Yes," said the man. "I know that. I realize that now, and I came back. I have come back to take my chance again."

"And so he may come back," said the woman. "You sank lower than he."

"And I rose higher the other day upon the sand."

"You did, but not high enough. I believe in him. He will realize it, too. He went on, all the confidence of her hopes springing into life again and

giving force and power to her voice and bearing.

"And you condemn me for that one mistake?" said the man.

"No," returned the woman, "neither will I condemn him for that one mistake."

"But he's gone, I tell you."

"And he will come back, I know."

"He thinks you dead."

"So did you."

"But I came back, not he."

"You were your own master," said the woman swiftly. "You could go where you pleased. He was subject to the decision of others. I trust him still."

"And you don't trust me?"

"I trust you enough, but I don't love you."

"O Kate, think! There must be something in what I feel for you to move you. I did not know what it was. I did not realize it. I came back in the first place as much because I had been a blackguard and a coward and wanted to set myself right in your eyes as because I cared for you, but every hour of search made me know my own heart, and since I have seen you, since I see you now, there is nothing I would not do for you. There isn't any expiation or amendment or anything now, but because I am a man, and love you, I want you. I want to make you happy. And I am the one man in the world that ought to want you and want to make you happy. It is for that I have come back to you."

"How terrible are the arrangements of blind fate," said the woman. "I must believe what you say. You awaken my pity, my tenderness, my consideration, but these are all. He is not to be heard and therefore I will say, for you deserve the truth, that just as you say you love me, nay, then, just as you do and more a thousand times, I love that man. It would be a crime, a sin, a bodily profanation, a mental and spiritual degradation to which the other—he knew to what she alluded as she paused—"were nothing, if I should come to you with my whole heart and soul given to the man," she thrust her hand out in a great sweeping gesture, "yonder out at sea."

"But he doesn't love you."

"O yes, he does. Not as I would be loved, I admit, not as, please God, I shall be loved by him. He doesn't know; he doesn't understand. Wisdom will come to him and he will come back."

"It might be so," said the man. "I came back. But he believes you dead."

"And didn't you when you searched for me during those three years?"

"No," answered Langford, "I had a confident hope that somewhere you were alive."

"And will he not have that hope, too?"

"I cannot believe it."

There was a long, frightful pause. The woman sighed deeply.

"It may be as you say. It may be that we are separated forever. It may be that I shall never look upon him again, nor he upon me, but that makes no difference. I do not love you. I cannot love you. If he is dead, I shall love his memory until I meet him. If so be I may be found worthy of that, and I will keep myself for him. No other man shall have what belongs to him."

They had stepped nearer the entrance of the cave, which was a spacious one, as they spoke. The beauty of the woman in that soft light was so intense that it cast over Langford a spell. He heard the sound of her voice, but did not heed what she said. Suddenly he caught her in his arms.

"Kate," he cried, "we are alone here and I am master. That is my ship."

They had stepped nearer the entrance of the cave, which was a spacious one, as they spoke. The beauty of the woman in that soft light was so intense that it cast over Langford a spell. He heard the sound of her voice, but did not heed what she said. Suddenly he caught her in his arms.

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giving force and power to her voice and bearing.

"And you condemn me for that one mistake?" said the man.

"No," returned the woman, "neither will I condemn him for that one mistake."

"But he's gone, I tell you."

"And he will come back, I know."

"He thinks you dead."

"So did you."

"But I came back, not he."

"You were your own master," said the woman swiftly. "You could go where you pleased. He was subject to the decision of others. I trust him still."

"And you don't trust me?"

"I trust you enough, but I don't love you."

"O Kate, think! There must be something in what I feel for you to move you. I did not know what it was. I did not realize it. I came back in the first place as much because I had been a blackguard and a coward and wanted to set myself right in your eyes as because I cared for you, but every hour of search made me know my own heart, and since I have seen you, since I see you now, there is nothing I would not do for you. There isn't any expiation or amendment or anything now, but because I am a man, and love you, I want you. I want to make you happy. And I am the one man in the world that ought to want you and want to make you happy. It is for that I have come back to you."

"How terrible are the arrangements of blind fate," said the woman. "I must believe what you say. You awaken my pity, my tenderness, my consideration, but these are all. He is not to be heard and therefore I will say, for you deserve the truth, that just as you say you love me, nay, then, just as you do and more a thousand times, I love that man. It would be a crime, a sin, a bodily profanation, a mental and spiritual degradation to which the other—he knew to what she alluded as she paused—"were nothing, if I should come to you with my whole heart and soul given to the man," she thrust her hand out in a great sweeping gesture, "yonder out at sea."

"But he doesn't love you."

"O yes, he does. Not as I would be loved, I admit, not as, please God, I shall be loved by him. He doesn't know; he doesn't understand. Wisdom will come to him and he will come back."

"It might be so," said the man. "I came back. But he believes you dead."

"And didn't you when you searched for me during those three years?"

"No," answered Langford, "I had a confident hope that somewhere you were alive."

"And will he not have that hope, too?"

"I cannot believe it."

There was a long, frightful pause. The woman sighed deeply.

"It may be as you say. It may be that we are separated forever. It may be that I shall never look upon him again, nor he upon me, but that makes no difference. I do not love you. I cannot love you. If he is dead, I shall love his memory until I meet him. If so be I may be found worthy of that, and I will keep myself for him. No other man shall have what belongs to him."

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Zeigler's Ladies' Shoes

Kid Patent Top, Low Heel at	\$2.50
Kid Patent Top Cuban Heel	\$2.50
All Patent Lace Cuban Heel	\$3.00
All Patent Cloth Top Button Cuban Heel	\$3.75

Guess Who's Here ?

Been looking anxiously for them, and they are a little later than the time promised, but they look mighty good to us and we believe they will to you.

They are the perfection of shoe making, these Zeigler Shoes are. The lasts are very much changed, the vamps are shorter, giving the foot a decidedly better appearance.

Come in and put a pair on. It will take more than one shoe sales man to take them off of you.

Zeigler's Ladies' Shoes

Gun Metal Lace Cuban Heel	\$3.50
Gun Metal Button	\$3.50
All Patent Velvet Top Cuban Heel	\$3.75
Gun Metal Button Cuban Heel	\$3.60

SEVERANCE & SON, Stanford, Kentucky.

There is a new line of 25c box papers, special values at Penny's Drug Store.

PERSONAL NOTES

Mr. Thomas Greer of Cincinnati and Mrs. F. J. Greer and beautiful little daughter, Little B. of Perryville were the guests of Mrs. J. H. Greer last week.

Miss Hazel Haugh the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Haugh is quite ill.

Misses Bailey Calloway, of Philadelphia and Florence Shelby of Shelby City were guests of Mrs. P. M. McRoberts on Wednesday.

Mrs. Mary Barnett, of Cave City is the guest of her daughter Mrs. J. S. Rice.

Mrs. G. R. Bright has been quite sick but is some better now.

Mr. and Mrs. Cummins have returned from Lexington where they spent several days.

Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Brown and Miss Sue Woods spent Wednesday in Lexington.

Mrs. Mason Owsley, of Middlesboro, is the guest of Mrs. J. H. Owsley.

Mrs. Sarah J. Hubbard, of Richmond, is the guest of her sister Mrs. W. G. McElree.

Zan Murphy, who has been holding a responsible place in the engineering department on the Panama Canal, is here on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Murphy.

Heverly Rout is at home from Louisville for a short visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Rout. "Hev" holds a responsible position with the Sewer Commission of Louisville.

Their many friends here will be interested to know that Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Walton and family are now located at Orlando, Florida, here Mr. Walton has purchased the Star Reporter, a daily paper. Everyone will wish him unbounded success in his venture into the daily field.

Mr. H. C. Anderson and son, Silas, drove over in their Cadillac car to Louisville Saturday on business.

Mrs. J. L. H. Coffey and little son, William Shelby, are over from Frankfort, for a short visit to the home folks.

Mrs. E. G. Lyle, of Hriston, Tenn., is the guest of Mrs. S. M. Owens near McKinney.

Mrs. F. M. Ware and Mrs. E. J. Hubble have returned from a delightful trip to Colorado Springs, Col.

Mrs. Harry Jacobs and little daughter have been on the sick list at McKinney.

The ladies of the Baptist church will have their exchange at the post office Saturday. They will have for sale candles and cakes, dressed fowls and many other good things to eat. Better go.

Mrs. W. F. Dishon and guest, Miss Killian, of Lexington, are visiting friends in Knoxville and will also visit Atlanta, Chattanooga and Mobile.

Dr. Bertie H. Carpenter, of Huntington, attended the State Medical Society at Lexington this week.

Miss Anna Gooch, of McKinney, is in Cincinnati to take a three years course in trained nursing at the city hospital.

Miss Margaret Stagg went to Knoxville Tuesday to visit her brother, Mr. Harry D. Stagg and Misses Maud Thomas and Estelle Sarette.

Mrs. J. E. Clauch, of Somerset, passed through Thursday en route to Lancaster to visit her sister Mrs. John Mount.

Mrs. James Lynn and John Lynn are guests of Mrs. John Mount in Lancaster this week.

The Mission Band of the Christian church will meet in the lecture room of the church at 2:30 o'clock on Sunday afternoon.

SHORT LOCAL NEWS

To loan \$3,500. Apply this office.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist church will have an exchange in the post office Saturday, Oct. 1st.

For Sale.—22 1,000-lb feeders, nice ones. Mr. Hugh Reid. 59-2

Mr. Gabe A. Lackey of Crab Orchard, was here Wednesday. He was being congratulated on his 80th birthday, for he was born Sept. 27, 1830, though to see him one would not take him for 70. Mr. Lackey is a native of Lincoln county and has long been one of her substantial citizens.

Misses Straub will have their opening Sept. 30th of fall and winter hats. All ladies are invited to call and see them.

Wanted at once A Carpenter. Apply to Will Stone.

Insure your property in Kentucky's own Henry Clay fire insurance Company. R. M. Newland Agent.

Lost, ladies' coat on Lancaster pike. Return to this office and receive reward.

For Sale.—The house on East Main street known as the Pennington place. Apply to T. W. Pennington.

Rev. Joseph Hopper, of Perryville, one of the best-known Presbyterian preachers in the State, will preach at the Presbyterian church here Sunday morning and evening.

Money for the Jurymen of Lincoln county has been received and can be had at the First National Bank. J. T. Embury, Jury Commissioner.

George G. Menette will leave Saturday for Kansas City and other western points. He expects to take a position that will locate him permanently in the west.

Dr. W. Harry Higgins, of Clinton Springs, New York, is at home for a few weeks vacation. He is the guest of his parents Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Higgins while here. Dr. Higgins is one of the Stanford boys who has "made good" to a superlative degree. He has rapidly forged to the front in his profession since graduating from Johns Hopkins University a few years ago and is now regarded as one of the leading young physicians and surgeons of the great Empire State.

George H. Harris has purchased from G. D. Wearden the vacant lot on Main Street between Mr. Wearden's residence and the Presbyterian church upon which he will erect a handsome residence. It is understood that Mr. Harris paid about \$1,500 for the lot, which is one of the most desirable in the city.

J. T. Chastee has been chosen as pastor of the Harris Creek church and conducts services the third Saturday and Sunday in each month.

Insure your property in Kentucky's own Henry Clay fire insurance Company. R. M. Newland Agent.

MISS ARNOLD, OF LANCASTER, WILL HAVE HER MILLINERY OPENING SATURDAY, OCT. 1. ALL HER FRIENDS ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO ATTEND.

For Sale.—Brick house and two acres of land on Somerset street; nice cottage on East Main street; house and 25 acres on East Main and a house and five acres of land on Danville avenue. Apply to Harvey Helm.

For sale privately my home on East Main Street. Mrs. L. D. Cook, Stanford, Kentucky.

W. J. Dozier, who is here on a visit with his wife at her mother's, Mrs. E. T. Ponce has purchased a 4-horse power Overland automobile.

Stray—Large Poland China boar; home-made ring in nose. Notify M. S. Baughman.

Rev. J. J. Dickey will hold sacramental services at Neal's Creek church next Sunday at 3 o'clock P. M.

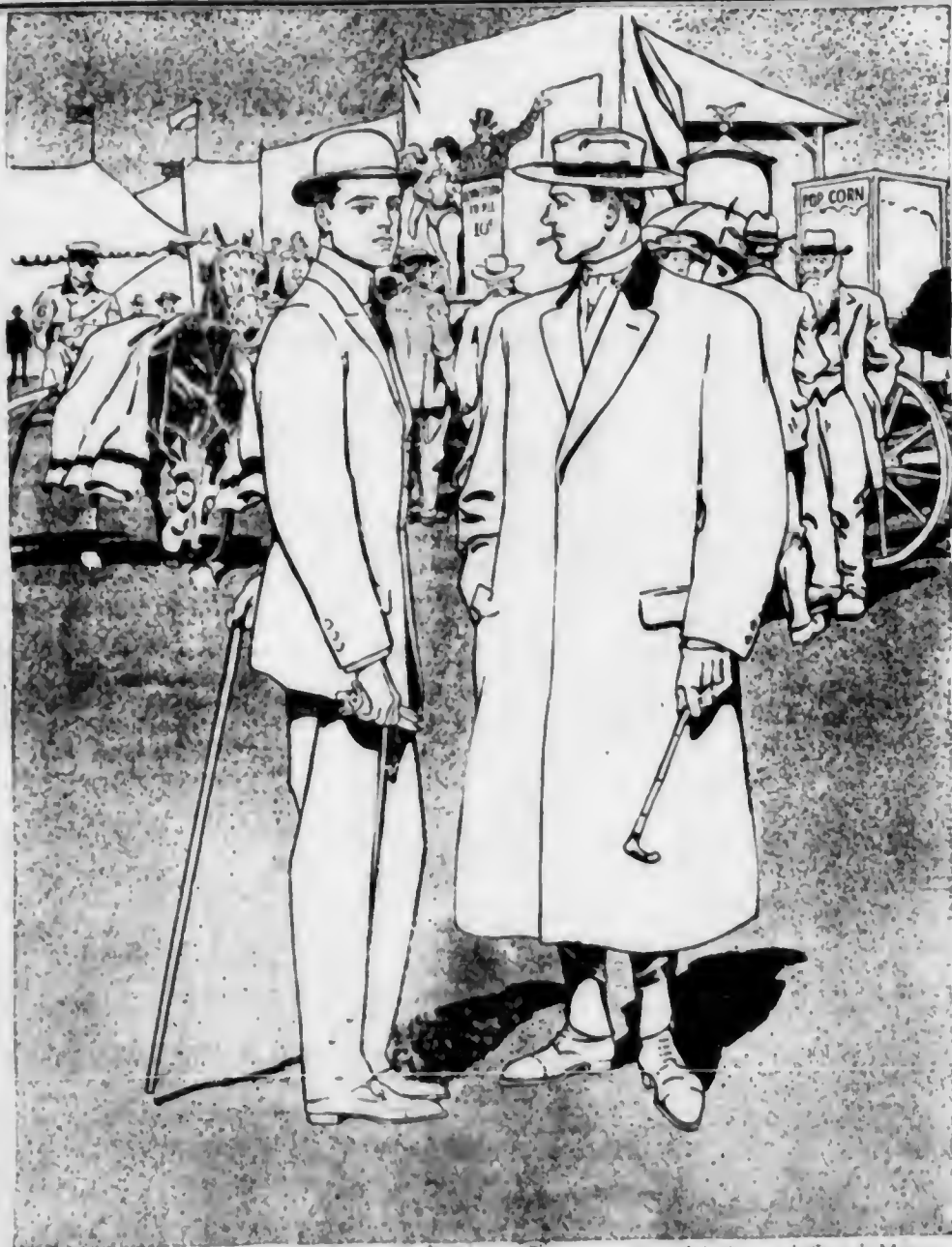
High-o-mee! that's the way to pronounce Hyonol, the magical catarrh cure that G. L. Penny guarantees, or money back. No stomach dosing. Just breathe it. Complete outfit, including inhaler \$1. Separate bottle 50 cents.

The Eureka Portrait Company has just received a new line of mouldings and is now prepared to frame pictures at half the usual price. Finest line of moulding ever brought to Stanford. Office opposite court house, Lancaster Street.

On next Friday and Saturday, Sept. 30, 31, the Lipps sisters will show an immense line of up-to-date fall and winter millinery, the largest ever shown in Hustonville. Everybody cordially invited.

Any person having old books, letters, magazines, ledgers or papers of any kind that they do not need, will assist in a good cause by donating them to the Presbyterian Aid Society. Apply to Mrs. J. B. Paxton. Pres.

The County Board of Education of Lincoln county, Ky., will receive bids at its regular meeting, the second Monday in October for new school houses to be built at McKinney and Milledgeville. See G. Singleton, chairman of said board. G. Singleton, chairman, G. W. Hudd, secretary. 61-2



Copyright Hart Schaffner & Marx

YOU'LL find here in our store "the greatest show on earth" of good clothes: more first prize winners than anywhere else; all the high-class, thoroughbred styles; and you can just as well take a first premium as not

Hart Schaffner & Marx

new styles, new coloring, new all-wool fabrics, perfect tailoring; let us show you how well we can fit you in these perfect clothes.

Suits \$17.50 to \$40. Overcoats \$15 to \$35.00

Cummins & Wearen,

STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

THIS STORE IS THE HOME OF HART SCHAFFNER & MARX CLOTHES

SEE OUR LINE OF

HEATING

STOVES

ETC.

W. H. HIGGINS,

Stanford, Kentucky.

Be Well Dressed

When you get to be worth a couple of million dollars, and buy a new airship every once in a while, people will forgive you when you wore rusty clothes, as they forgive a rich man pretty nearly everything.

But as long as you are just an ordinary person, keep yourself looking neat. It's the best investment you can make. For

TEN DOLLARS

There is a suit here for you. For \$15 or \$20 we have better ones.

W. E. PERKINS,

CRAB ORCHARD, KENTUCKY

L. R. Hughes T. W. Humble W. O. Martin

New Dress Goods.

We are showing a beautiful line of New Wool Goods in black and colors, in the new diagonal weaves, French serges, stripes and Broadcloth.

Also the newest and largest assortment of trimmings we have ever shown in All overs. Braids, Persian bands and buttons. Call and see us before buying.

HUGHES, MARTIN & CO.,

Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes

STANFORD, KENTUCKY

WARNING!

It will be a \$50 find for any person or persons to buy a lot at YOUNG'S DEVELOPMENT CO'S BIG AUCTION LOT SALE in

STANFORD, SATURDAY OCTOBER. 8th.

We estimate that your profit on any lot if the addition to be sold would not fall below \$50, because it is a rare occurrence that a lot brings its full value at auction.

1. YOU COULD HARDLY MAKE A MISTAKE IN BUYING A LOT WELL LOCATED IN A GOOD COUNTY SEAT TOWN.
2. STANFORD IS NOT ONLY A COUNTY SEAT, BUT HAS SEVERAL ADVANTAGES OVER MANY OTHER TOWNS IN THE SAME CLASS.
3. STANFORD IS ONE OF THE GATEWAYS BETWEEN THE BLUE GRASS SECTION AND THE MOUNTAIN DISTRICT OF EASTERN KENTUCKY. JUST NOW A LARGE NUMBER OF THE MOUNTAIN PEOPLE ARE MOVING INTO AND NEAR STANFORD, WHERE THEY CAN TAKE ADVANTAGE OF ONE OF THE BEST SCHOOLS IN THE STATE.



A Few Points to Remember.

4. THE CONDITIONS SHOW THAT STANFORD IS IN IMMEDIATE NEED OF A NUMBER OF NEW RESIDENCES.
5. STANFORD HAS A BRAND NEW COURTHOUSE; A NEW BANK HAS BEEN ORGANIZED AND WILL OPEN FOR BUSINESS THE DAY OF OUR SALE.
6. SEVERAL OTHER SUBSTANTIAL IMPROVEMENTS ARE ALSO GOING ON IN STANFORD.
7. THE ADDITION IS NOT OUT IN THE COUNTRY BUT RIGHT UP IN TOWN. CONCRETE WALKS RUN ALMOST TO THIS PROPERTY ON THE EAST AND WEST SIDE. THE CITY WATER IS RIGHT AT YOU AND ELECTRIC LIGHTS CLOSE ENOUGH TO SHINE IN YOUR FACE.

Watch for our advertisement next week, giving TERMS and a number of other important features of this auction lot sale.

YOUNG'S DEVELOPMENT COMPANY, Glasgow, Kentucky.
SAM T. YOUNG, GEO. H. WALTON.

CLOSING OUT SALE

Of

F. M. Yowell & Son.

Having sold our farm we will offer for sale publicly to the highest bidder on the farm on

Tuesday, Oct. 25, 1910.

All of our personalty, as follows:

50 Export Cattle

100 gilt edge 1,200 pound cattle.

18 gilt edge yearling cattle, 700 lbs.

Some export Jersey stock.

3 pairs mare mules 4 and 5 years old extra good, weight, 1,200 and 1,500 lbs.

10 yearling mules, 10 weanling mules, extra good.

2 Brood mares 4 and 6, safe in foal to jack.

2 yearling fillies, standard bred, by Dr. Munson, 1 weanling filly, standard bred, 2 2-year-old jennets.

52 extra brood ewes 2 to 4 years old 500 bales timothy hay, 200 bales of straw.

40 acres corn in shock, and place to feed same. Lot of farming tools, household and kitchen furniture.

If not sold before will offer an 84-acre farm on Danville and Hustonville pike 1-2 mile out of town limits, close to a graded school.

Also 68 acres 2 miles south of McKimney and about 1-2 mile from pike. Adjacent to Jno Die, Moore, Tombs and others. Information regarding land freely furnished.

Terms made known on day of sale.

Capt. T. D. English, Auctioneer.

F. M. YOWELL & SON, Hustonville, Ky.

THE FARMERS

For Sale—Good cow with calf two weeks old. J. L. Jarvis, R. F. D. No. 2. Plain nine-hole wheat drill, good as new, for sale cheap. W. P. Logan.

FOR SALE—Nice young Jersey milk cow. J. S. Turpin, Stanford, Ky. 57-21

Let me insure your barns and tobacco. W. A. Tribble.

Let R. M. Newland figure with you before placing your fire insurance.

For Sale—A well improved farm of 20 acres, near Mt. Salem, household and kitchen furniture, stock, and farming tools. P. H. Woodson, Mt. Salem, Ky. 49-23

For Sale—High grade Southdown ram lambs. Fisher and Henick crosses. Mrs. Mattie H. Hewes, Moreland, Ky. R. R. No. 1, Box 49

Wanted—To buy a place of 75 to 100 acres in Lincoln county, one having improvements. Address P. O. Box 65, Stanford, Ky.

For Sale—Two sows, 15 shoats, 55 stock hogs. John Cook, Stanford.

For Sale—A few thoroughbred Duroc Jersey boar pigs. April farrow. Price reasonable. T. J. Durham, Crab Orchard, Phone 13-145.

For Sale—Nice fresh Jersey cow. Ed Hubbard.

For Sale—75 700 to 900 pound yearling and two-year-old steers. W. A. Coffey, McKinney.

For Sale—40 120-pound shoats. A. W. Carpenter, Moreland.

Dr. W. B. O'Bannon has just bought of J. A. Roberts, of Campbellsville, a former Lincolnite—25 acres of land lying just outside the city on the right hand side of the Lancaster pike.

He paid Mr. McElberts \$200 an acre for the land which is very valuable. This is almost a record price for Lincoln county land, but it is becoming more valuable every day.

J. A. Bratton, Jr., the well-known young Garrard farmer bought 29 acres of land from J. I. Hamilton last week at \$75 an acre, and gave Mr. Hamilton \$200 for a nice walk-trot horse.

A McKnight, of Paintsville, bought from Mr. William Hoyston 17 hogs at 9 cents.

W. T. Doolan, of the Marksburg section sold a nice horse mule colt to O. Duncan Monday for \$67.50.

G. C. Lutes sold a bunch of hollers at Lancaster Monday to M. J. Farris at 3 cents.

F. L. Thompson and J. P. Ballard, sold about 25 hollers at Lancaster Monday at an average of about 3 3/4 cents.

J. M. Craig, of Rockcastle county, was at Lancaster court with a nice bunch of about 30 cattle which he sold.

The J. J. overlooked the sale of Mrs. Nannie B. Good's property, which was made earlier in the month by Attorney J. B. Paxton. Fifty-four acres of land was sold to James McCormack at \$9 an acre.

N. O. True bought a nice Jersey cow from the St. Asaph Hotel for \$50.

For Sale—Nice lot of yearling hollers and steers, and bunch of nice yearling mules, at my farm near Moreland. M. J. Hoffman, or see Myers & Vaughn, Hustonville.

H. F. McElwath, of the Moreland section, bought a nice Jersey heifer from S. T. Powell for \$30.

For Sale or Rent—Farm of 140 acres 100 acres being good tobacco land; 2 good orchards, 2 good houses; all necessary outbuildings and fine tobacco farm. (Hustonville, Ky.)

Moreland

The W. C. T. U. Convention met at Danville last Friday. Mrs. John Burdum, Mrs. Lee Pipes and Mrs. J. H. Pruitt went from here.

Mrs. L. Morgan and mother of Millledgeville are visiting relatives in Perryville.

Mr. R. M. Arnold with wife and children spent Sunday with Mrs. W. Wigham.

Mr. Horace Tarter, of Enbank, is visiting Mr. W. Singleton.

A mule belonging to Mr. J. Neal was killed by lightning last Sunday.

Mr. Charles Grubbs, of Knoxville, Tenn., is visiting his mother Mrs. R. L. Grubbs.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hubbard and baby, Wilson were visiting in Louisville during the State fair.

Mr. Gilbert Morgan and Mr. and Mrs. Tucker went down on Rolling Fork Saturday and there was a landslide on the Boyle knob and the road was blocked so that they could not return until Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Harriett Armstrong and Mrs. Lafa Morgan returned from a weeks visit to Perryville Monday.

Mrs. Lafa Morgan and daughter Miss Myrtle Morgan and son, Delbert Morgan and Prof. E. L. Grubbs, attended the Ohio Valley exposition Wednesday and saw President W. H. Taft.

Mrs. J. J. Spears who has been an invalid for several years was reported to be much worse Tuesday.

Mrs. Harborn of Millledgeville, was very ill last week.

Rev. Sam Pitman will preach at Christian church at Hobbie Sunday Oct. 2nd at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Everybody invited.

John M. Rankin sold to Joe Jordan 31 head two year old mules per head.

Pleasant Point

A young mens prayer meeting has been organized at the Baptist church. They will meet each Thursday evening and all young men are invited to attend.

Rev. H. H. Noel was visiting Mr. and Mrs. Leach Monday. Mr. William Highland is with his son here. Mrs. J. T. Brown returned home Tuesday after spending a few days with her son at Dry Ridge. Rev. A. G. Coker is holding a protracted meeting in Casey, Highland and wife were with Highland relatives Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Nance were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dye at King's Mountain.

M. D. Wall sold to Elias Hannon a cow for \$30.

Mrs. Stella Thacker went to Indianapolis Sunday to visit her sister Mrs. Arthur Lackey.

Jewell the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Wall is ill.

Mrs. E. Harmon will have a fine line of ladies' fall and winter millinery this week.

Mrs. William Disnon of Millledgeville is with relatives here.

Rev. Bradford is with O. H. Cannon and family.

Miss Margaret Routen is improving. Mrs. A. G. Dunlap is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Jeffries are visiting at Danville.

Mrs. W. G. Routen and little daughter Nellie are both ill.

The Crossett Shoe

When it comes to dress wear, Crossett Shoes are what you want. We have every style, last and color.

Work

Shoes



And medium weight. We have a line, the best made from hand sewed to a machine made. We have the Inseparable Shoe for the farm that we absolutely guarantee. If not good, money refunded or a new pair. Ask your neighbor.

SAM ROBINSON.
Stanford, Ky.

SCHOOL SHOES!

Buy your Children's School Shoes from L. L. Sanders and get a nice School Box with each pair.

L. L. SANDERS,
Crab Orchard, Kentucky.

PUBLIC SALE.

In the town of Crab Orchard on Saturday, October 8th, 1910 I will offer for sale at public outcry the Dr. Price store-room and lot near the depot at 1:30 p. m.

Terms—One-half cash and the remainder in one and two years.

J. P. CHANDLER.

FARM FOR SALE!

80 acres lying 1 1/2 miles west of Highland; a good cottage and out-houses, barn etc., 6 fields fenced; about 35 acres in cultivation; plenty of water. Reason for selling out not able to work on farm. Price reasonable.

JAS. A. KING.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the cause, period of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness and that is by constitutional treatment. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When the tube is inflamed and hard, a running sound or ringing in the ears is the result, and unless the inflammation is taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Since most cases of deafness are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces, we will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circular, free.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

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